

# Licking Valley Courier.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

Published for the People Now on Earth and Printed for Them Every Thursday.

Always Cash in Advance.

VOLUME 12, NO. 45.

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1922.

WHOLE NUMBER 617.

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

Alex Whitteker, of Stacy Fork, was in town Monday on business.

Charles, Jr., little son of Dr. C. C. Burton, is very ill with flux.

Custer Jones, of Cannel City, was in town Wednesday on business.

W. R. Fannin, of Crockett, was a business visitor in town Monday.

W. H. Stacy and daughter, Miss Lula, were visitors in town Monday.

Elder M. B. Whit, of Yocum, was a business visitor in town Wednesday.

He who waits to do a great deal of good at once is never likely to do any.

Mrs. D. R. Keeton was taken to a hospital for treatment by Dr. C. C. Burton Monday.

Joseph W. Perry and little son Russell, visited his father, J. W. Perry, last week.

Little Miss Dorothy Stacy is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ren F. Nickell, at Mt. Sterling this week.

Ben F. Kennard, of Logville, was in town Monday on business and called and renewed his subscription to the Courier.

Dr. L. D. Carter was called by telephone Monday to come to Quickland immediately to assist Dr. Hogan in some cases.

Miss Emma Oldfield, of Daysboro, was in town Monday to appear before the Board of Education as an applicant for the home school.

Misses Myrtle and Anna Nickell, of Nickell, were in town Monday to appear before the Board of Education as applicants for schools.

Mrs. Mollie Bradley and Mrs. Sarah Hill, of Relief, were shopping in town Saturday and called at the Courier office and renewed their subscriptions to the Courier.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Oakley, Mrs. W. G. Oakley and J. W. Perry, of this place, and Joseph W. Perry, of Bannor, attended a service at the family cemetery near Mussel Shoal.

Lucien and Miss Lenora Reed accompanied their father, L. B. Reed, to Lexington, to attend the meeting of the Normal School Commission Wednesday.

Tanlac corrects stomach disorders, strengthens the nerves and restores health through its effect on the appetite and nutrition of the body. Edgar Cochran and Co.

J. M. McClain has moved to the High School dormitory and will have charge of the dormitory for the next school term.

The new dwelling of Misses Mosoleto and Lula Walsh, in the Bowman addition, is nearing completion, and will be an ornament to that part of the town.

H. A. Wells returned Wednesday from a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Willie Elam, Jr., at Irvine. Mr. Wells thinks Irvine a splendid town.

Tanlac is the ideal strengthener and body builder for old folks. Edgar Cochran and Company.

Miss Ina Mae Henry, of Decatur, Ill., who has been visiting her cousin, Miss Leona Henry, at this place, returned home last Friday. Miss Leona accompanied her for a few weeks' visit.

IF YOU are lonely-hearted and distressed with your state of mind write to the GET ACQUAINTED CLUB; they will try to suggest a way to true happiness. Address P. O. Box 41 North Branch, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Allen left Tuesday for a visit to the latter's relatives in Ohio. They will stop off at Lexington where G. C. Allen will assist the West Liberty boosters in presenting our claims for the Normal School.

T. H. Caskey, of the West Liberty Garage & Sales Co., left Tuesday morning for Cincinnati to bring back a Cleveland car which he sold to W. A. Caskey a few days ago.

Mrs. Chas. D. Arnett is ill with a nervous trouble and has been for several weeks. She is reported to be improving at this time.

Little Christine, four year old daughter of Prof. and Mrs. S. H. McGuire, is a young lady of perquity, as the following will prove. She was asked who were the handsomest men in town, a fl readily answered, that they were her daddy, Dr. H. V. Nickell and the editor of the Courier. Don't that prove her sound judgment.

Sam Spencer bought a Dodge car from the G. W. Leslie Motor Co., of Cannel City, last week. There is a tendency to buy the better grade of cars in this section now that the good roads spirit is growing.

R. A. Baldwin went with the West Liberty boosters to Lexington Tuesday and from there to Cincinnati on business.

The natural, refreshing sleep of a healthy body is enjoyed by those who use Tanlac. Edgar Cochran and Company.

L. T. Hovermale will leave Saturday morning to attend the Grand Lodge Knights of Phthas at Louisville on June 13 and 14. He will stop off at Irvine an visit Willie Elam, Jr., till Monday.

The family of Ren F. Nickell have joined him at Mt. Sterling where they will make their future home. We regret to lose this estimable family, but like all other West Liberty people, they will eventually come back.

New Entry in Congressional Race. Judge W. T. Cole, of Gr.oup county, has announced that he will enter the lists for the Democratic nomination for Congress from the Ninth district.

Owing to the rain last Saturday the West Liberty team did not go to Sandy Hook for a ball game. It is thought that a game will be arranged for the 17th, but it is not definitely known just now when the game will take place.

H. A. Sparlock, whose headquarters are at Huntington, W. Va., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sparlock, for a few days last week.

Earl Arnett has accepted a position with the Elkmorn Coal Company and left last week for Wayland to begin his work. Earl is a bright young man and we predict that he will make good in his new work.

Joe R. Fyffe, formerly an employee of the Courier, who is working in a print shop in Denver, Colo., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Pierce Cottle, and other relatives in the county. Joe will take a vacation of about 60 days before returning to Denver.

Cemetery Meeting. There will be a meeting of the Cemetery Association at the residence of Mrs. R. A. Baldwin Saturday afternoon, June 10, at 2:30 o'clock. Bring your dues.

Railroad Strike Imminent. Owing to a further cut in wages by the Labor Board the railroad men will take a strike vote immediately and it is predicted that the strike vote will carry and that a nation wide strike of railroad workers will begin about the first of August.

33rd Child Arrives. HARTMAN, KY., June 5. Arrival of a baby at the home of Robert Baker, 84 years old, a dairyman, was announced today. At the same time it was said the event of the newcomer marked the thirty-third time Mr. Baker had starred in the role of daddy. Mrs. Baker, who is 35, is his seventh wife. They have been married 14 years. The seventh Mrs. Baker has presented her husband with eight children.

Pie and Candy Sale. The Junior Band boys will conduct a sale of pies, cakes and candies here Saturday to help out in their band work. It should be a success. The older band is getting along fine the junior band under the instruction of W. H. Sebastian is progressing nicely and the people should stand by them. Few towns of this size support two bands, but West Liberty has long been noted as a musical town. There is scarce a home that has not a piano.

Road Contract to Be Let. Contracts have been authorized for the building of the improved highway from Salyersville to Painsville and the construction is to be of vitrified brick—one of the best types of road known. This road is on Project 32, and indicates that the entire road, when built, will be of the very best surface known. Let us hope that it will not be long till the entire road is built.

Advertising Pays. S. S. Oldfield lost a mare and inserted an ad in the Courier last week. On Monday the mare was brought to him by a man living more than twelve miles away. He saw the ad in the Courier and promptly returned the mare, which had strayed to his premises.

DRINK BLEND COFFEE 3 pounds sent postpaid \$1.00 1 lb Cans free LIBERTY COFFEE CO. Covington, Ky.

### The Best Town.

Persons living in West Liberty have good reason to be proud of their town. We have the best school spirit of any town in the mountains. The attendance of the school here at last term was 219 per cent of the census enrollment.

We have three splendid churches, all with modern buildings and large memberships. Three Sunday Schools well attended, and one of the most enthusiastic Christian Endeavor Societies anywhere.

The Masons, Knights of Phthas and Odd Fellows have lodges here with strong memberships, the K. P. and Odd Fellow lodges owning one lodge building and the Masons another.

West Liberty is a musical town. Boys as well girls are students in the music department of the school and some of them are showing remarkable talent.

The morals of West Liberty are much better than the average town. West Liberty seldom loses a prominent citizen. They sooner or later come back.

### Made Best Showing.

A telephone message from Lexington Wednesday night states that five towns, West Liberty, Morehead, Ashland, Paintsville and Louisa, presented their claims for the New Normal School before the Commission at Lexington Wednesday, and that West Liberty presented by far the best showing and presented more good reasons for the school than any of them. W. M. Gardner, Bernard E. Whit, Jo M. Kendall and R. B. Rankin presented the arguments for this place and all of them were masterly.

It was the consensus of opinion of all who heard the presentations of the various claims for the above named towns that if the Commission located the school upon the evidence submitted by the representatives there that West Liberty would get the school.

### Eastern Star Chapter.

A Chapter of the O. E. S., F. & A. M., will be instituted here on Monday evening, June 19. Mrs. J. W. Riley, of Morehead, district organizer, will be here to direct the work. The work will be put on at the Masonic Hall at 7:30 P. M.

All Master Masons, who are in good standing, their wives, widows, daughters, and sisters are eligible to become members. An initiation fee of \$2.00 for those who go in as charter members will be required. The fees after this session will be higher.

All persons eligible are urged to be present and we especially invite the attendance of the surrounding lodges. C. P. HENRY, Worshipful Master.

### Mrs. Baldwin Entertains.

Mrs. Russell A. Baldwin entertained last Wednesday afternoon, in her beautiful home on Main street, with a well appointed six o'clock dinner. Mrs. B. F. Carter, of Lenox, Mrs. W. J. Seitz and daughter Sarah Louise, Mrs. W. H. Gevedon and children, Miss Mildred and W. H. Jr., of Ashland, and Mrs. L. Y. Redwine. The dinner was served in courses and was enjoyed by all. After the dinner the above named guests and Dr. Baldwin, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin at a theatre party and later at the ice cream parlors.

Mrs. Baldwin was voted to be a gracious hostess and the guests were so rry when the evening came to an end.

### The Right Spirit.

The spirit shown by Chas. Franklin, Joe Ree Wells and W. E. Adams in giving options on their lands for the site for the new normal school is commendable. They gave options at a price that they could get now. All of them knew that the location of the school here would greatly increase the price of real estate, yet they did not seek to "hold the committee up" in price.

That is the spirit that makes a good community. Men who are willing to sacrifice for the public good. It is the spirit that made it possible for the small town to raise \$50,000 to secure the school.

### Husband and Wife Partners.

The Montrose (S. D. Herald) is published by Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Bowman, as partners in the business. On reading this news item the editor of the Courier concludes that he is in need of a partner in the newspaper business. Applicants for the position will be required to send photos, age, experience in the business, amount of capital to invest, and experience as housekeepers. Applications limited to 100 and not more than two or three will be accepted.

J. M. Feltner, of London, district farm agent, was in town Wednesday and Thursday to be present at a meeting of the farmers for the purpose of planning further extension of the better methods of farming. Mr. Feltner is an enthusiastic worker for better farming in the mountains and his work is helpful.

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This Preferred Stock is divided into five classes, each class containing an equal amount. This stock must be retired by the District Warehousing Corporations at par, with accumulated dividends, as follows:

Class "A" stock on or before June 30th, 1923

Class "B" stock on or before June 30th, 1924

Class "C" stock on or before June 30th, 1925

Class "D" stock on or before June 30th, 1926

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This Preferred Stock is unconditionally guaranteed, both as to principal and dividends, by the Burley Tobacco Growers Co-operative Association through contracts duly executed between the Association and each of the District Warehousing Corporations.

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LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY  
INVESTMENT SECURITIES

A Fiscal Agents for  
The Burley Tobacco Growers Co-operative Association

Subscriptions will also be received in Morgan county by the following banks: Morgan County National Bank, Cannel City; Commercial Bank, West Liberty.

### OUR NEW SUBSCRIPTION POLICY.

On July 1st we will adopt the plan of stopping all subscriptions when the time expires, unless a renewal is sent in prior to the date of expiration. Three years experience has shown that the cost of sending statements and collecting arrearage is too costly to continue, and takes the profit from the subscription department of the paper.

The label shows when your subscription expires and you will know by the number following your name whether you are in arrears or ahead with your subscription. If the number on the label is less than the number of the paper you are in arrears as many weeks as the difference is between the numbers.

If there are any who permit themselves to be dropped from the list on July 1st, the dropping them does not cancel the debt. You will owe us whatever the amount is, and we expect to collect it. After that date we will send the paper for as long as paid for and then unless a renewal is sent in we will drop the name from the list. This is the only business way and we trust that all our subscribers will agree with us that it is the most satisfactory. We will endeavor to give you notice of when your subscription expires.

It is possible that mistakes have crept in the list and if your numbers are not correct we will gladly correct any error.

### Delegation to School Commission.

The following from here attended the meeting of the Commission to locate the Eastern Kentucky Normal school at Lexington, Wednesday: J. H. Sebastian, W. M. Gardner, Bernard E. Whit, Edgar Cochran, Henry Cole, Floyd Arnett, R. B. Rankin, L. B. Reed, H. V. Nickell, H. C. Rose, Jo M. Kendall, Everett Mathis, Sam Spencer, Henry Carter, Lucian Reed, J. S. Carter, G. C. Allen, J. W. Fannin, Lisle Howard, L. Y. Redwine, Dr. J. D. Whiteaker and a crowd from Cannel City joined the delegation at Cannel City. A number from Jackson and other points up the Kentucky river who are boosters for West Liberty were expected to join them at Jackson. W. M. Gardner, Bernard E. Whit and Jo M. Kendall presented the argument of West Liberty before the Commission.

### To Teach Summer Normal.

Prof. S. H. McGuire left last week for Prestonsburg where he will teach McGuffey's as principal of the West Liberty High School for several years and is an educator of more than 15 years' ability. We commend him to the people of Floyd county. He will return to take charge of the High School in September.

### RELIEF

Harry Dorton went to Louisa last week on business.

Born to the wife of Roy Holbrook, May 21st, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Hill visited the former's mother, Mrs. Lina Hill, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey and children, of Kenova, W. Va., are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bailey, this week.

W. L. Coldron has purchased the property of Mrs. O. F. Bradley.

Okie Dorton, of Portsmouth, visited relatives here last week.

Alma Hill, of Red Bush, is a guest of her aunt, Georgia Hill, last week and this week.

We are having a fine Sunday School at Paint Valley. We had Rev. R. W. Wallen as a visitor Sunday and we certainly did appreciate his presence. Hope he will come again.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coldron were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Brown Sunday.

The Coffee Creek boys played base ball against the Paint boys Sunday. It is unknown to the writer which side won the game, but it ended with trouble return to take charge of the High School in September.

Patronize  
the merchants who advertise in this paper.  
They will treat you right.

**LICKING VALLEY COURIER**

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**A. YOUNG HOVERMALE**.....Local news Editor

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Foreign Advertising Representative—The American Press Association.

**THE NEW NORMAL SCHOOL.**

Before this appears in print the delegation from West Liberty will have made its showing before the Commission to decide the location of the normal school. If the Commission decides the location according to the fitness and the best interests of the people for whom the new school is established West Liberty will get it.

From the statistics, prepared by the State Board of Health and the Department of Education, West Liberty has the lowest death rate of any of the contending towns, Morgan county has the greatest percentage of school attendance, based upon the census, save the county of Elliott, of any in the State and the two counties had only a difference of two per cent.

The environment that would surround the school here is the best of any asking for it. Morgan is the only county asking for the school that has a farming population with sufficiently fertile lands to support the school in the way of producing food stuffs and milk and butter.

The county is situated in the center of the section for which the school is intended and West Liberty can be reached by more people of the various mountain counties in less time and at less cost than can any other point asking for the school.

A circle with a radius of 35 miles, with West Liberty as the center, covers practically all the counties in the group for whom the school is intended. A like circle, with the center at any of the other towns, reaches into Ohio and West Virginia and Virginia.

In all the towns save Morehead the circle would extend with more than half its area into other states.

There is no good reason why the school should not be located at West Liberty, and there are scores of good reasons why it should not be located at any of the other towns asking for it.

If the Commission is disposed to consider the matter as impartially as a committee of uninterested men, absolutely unacquainted with the situation and free to decide without bias, we will receive the entire eight votes on first ballot in the deliberation of the Commission, and we are relying upon the Commission acting as though they knew nothing of the situation save from the showing made by the contestants. In other words we are expecting a fair trial of our case and know that we will get the school if that is done. The advantages of West Liberty are so glaringly apparent and so decidedly superior to those of any of the other towns asking the school that we are confident that it will be located here.

#### PUT SOME "PEP" INTO IT.

The road situation is dragging because there is not enough "pep" being put into it. Whatever is to be done should be done at once and the practice of putting it off should be abandoned. A little ginger put into the work of getting things under way would cause things to move rapidly. The road spirit in the county is fine, and all the people want is to have a leadership that is aggressive and progressive. The people want roads and want them now, and they are growing restive under the delay that is wholly unnecessary. The State is under contract to build the road from Index to the Menefee county line. There is need of keeping after the road Commission and insisting that it comply with its contract. Let the guarantee it requires to be made at once and let work be begun. After awhile it will be too late to begin work this season and another year will have been lost.

We need an aggressive and firm policy in regard to our roads and when this is adopted the people will rally to the support of it and we will have good roads.

Put some "pep" in the work.

#### THE COUNTY FARM AGENT.

The showing that County Farm Agent, R. B. Rankin, made before the Fiscal Court was a revelation even to those who had been in a measure following his work. It shows that a great interest is being awakened in the farmers in regard to better methods of farming, and, best of all, it showed a very wide interest being manifested by the boys—the future farmers—in Club Work. Every farmer in the county should seek the aid of Mr. Rankin and receive the benefits of his work. He is glad to extend the work to all who will receive it, and his work has brought great improvement to the county. This has taken time, it is true. Mr. Bowles started the interest and Mr. Rankin has followed it up, and now there is scarcely a farmer in the county who does not want the work continued.

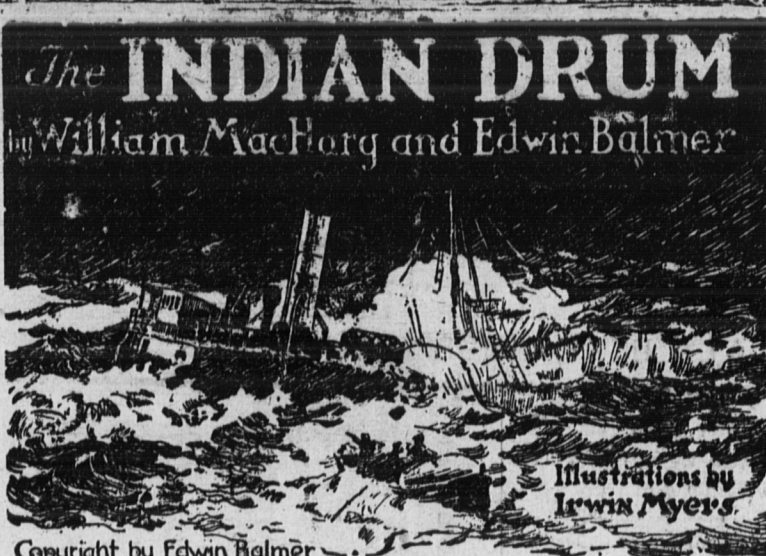
If you have not consulted the farm agent in your troubles do so. He will appreciate the opportunity to help you.

Automatic violins are the latest thing in musical instruments. By a keyboard similar to a piano one man can play as many violins as he chooses at once. Anyway, they may make the violin playing mechanical, but the old fashioned fiddle will always be with us, played by fiddlers who can wield the bow. No highbrow stuff, just music and melodies.

If the "keynote" speech of the Republicans in Indiana is a criterion to judge by, we may expect that the Republicans will enter a plea of "confession and avoidance." An admission that they have done nothing and an attempt to explain why they have not.

Good roads are the result of a desire for them. No community will get them until it reaches that point where it is willing to pay for them. But even at that it is the best investment that can be made.

One of the campaign issues of this fall will be the Newberry scandal, and it is one that the Republicans would like to avoid.



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#### SYNOPSIS

**CHAPTER I.**—Wealthy and highly placed in the Chicago business world, Benjamin Corvet is something of a recluse and a mystery to his associates. After a stormy interview with his partner, Henry Spearman, Corvet seeks Constance Sherill, daughter of his other business partner, Lawrence Sherill, and secures from her a promise not to marry Spearman. He then disappears. Sherill writes Corvet has written to a certain Alan Conrad, in Blue Rapids, Kansas, and exhibited strange agitation over the matter.

**CHAPTER II.**—Corvet's letter summons Constance, a youth of unknown parentage, to Chicago.

**CHAPTER III.**—From a statement of Sherill it seems probable Constance is a illegitimate son. Corvet has deeded his house and its contents to Alan.

**CHAPTER IV.**—Alan takes possession of his new home.

**CHAPTER V.**—That night Alan discovers a man rummaging the desks and secret drawers in Corvet's apartment. The appearance of Alan tremendously agitates the intruder, who attempts to escape. Constance and Alan follow him. After a struggle the man escapes.

**CHAPTER VI.**—Next day Alan learns from Sherill that Corvet has deeded his entire property to him. Constance is introduced to Spearman, Alan is astounded at the discovery that he is the man whom he had found in his house the night before.

**CHAPTER VII.**—Alan tells one of his strange encounters, but in a private interview takes Spearman with him. Spearman laughs at and denies him.

**CHAPTER VIII.**—Corvet's Indian servant, Wassagum, tells Alan he believes his employer is dead. He also tells him the legend of the Indian Drum, which according to old superstition beats once for every life lost on the Great Lakes. Twenty years before, the great freighter, the *Miwaka*, was gone down, with twenty-five on board. No one had seen or heard of her since. Twenty-four, leaving the inference that one person had been saved, since it was general belief that Corvet never erred. Pursuing a stranger who had made a disturbance at his house, Alan is slugged and rendered unconscious.

**CHAPTER IX.**—Constance recovers, and the affair remains a mystery.

**CHAPTER X.**—Alan learns from Wassagum that it was Corvet's habit to keep the sum of \$1,000 in the house, apparently to meet the needs of a "little *lucky*," who appeared periodically, in the absence of Corvet, and accepted them as a reward for some service. Corvet, without avail to get him to explain his connection with Corvet. The man dies, consequently Corvet never saw a paper on which is a list of names.

**CHAPTER XI.**—From the document Alan thinks he may have a clue to the disappearance of Corvet. He leaves Chicago to visit Lake Michigan ports in search of the persons whose names are on the list.

**CHAPTER XII.**—Constance receives a package wrapped in a muffler which she recognizes Corvet was wearing on the day he was last seen. It contains a few coins, a watch, and woman's wedding ring. She believes them to have been the property of Corvet, and accepts them as a proof of his death. Spearman urges Constance to marry him. She consents, but refuses his demand for an immediate ceremony.

**CHAPTER XIII.**—Inquires show that the watch in the package had been the property of Corvet, who had gone down with the *Miwaka*, who had gone down with his ship.

**CHAPTER XIV.**—Working on a lake freighter, Alan becomes acquainted with an elderly man known as "Jim Burr," who seems to be possessed of information which Alan believes would only be known to Corvet.

**CHAPTER XV.**—Alan secures a position on the freighter of which "Burr" is wheelman. He believes to be his father. "Burr," at the wheel of the freighter, apparently in a condition to obey orders to change the vessel's course, and the ship collides with a derelict in almost sinking condition. Alan attempts to reach port. The loaded freight car which the vessel is carrying break loose.

**CHAPTER XVI.**—Corvet recovers his reason and leads in the work of throwing the cars overboard. He and Alan are pinned under the debris. Alan discovers his identity. Constance and Spearman had killed his father. Alan is rescued, but it is impossible to find Corvet. A priest, passenger on the boat, is summoned, and Alan leaves them in conversation.

**CHAPTER XVII.**—The news of the loss of the freighter reaches Chicago. Spearman, fearing that Constance had found Corvet, seems to Constance's amazement, actually to rejoice at the sinking.

#### CHAPTER XVIII.

##### The Watch Upon the Beach.

Constance was throbbing with determination and action, as she found her purse and counted the money in it. She never in her life had gone alone upon an extended journey, much less been alone upon a train-ride. If she spoke of such a thing now, she would be prevented; no occasion for it would be recognized; she would not be allowed to go, even if "properly accompanied." She could not, therefore, risk taking a handbag from the house, so she thrust nightdress and toilet articles into her muff and the rosy pocket of her fur coat. She descended to the side door of the house, gained the street and turned westward at the first corner to a street car which would take her to the railway station.

The manner of buying a railway ticket and of engaging a berth were unknown to her—there had been servants always to do these things—but she watched others and did as they did. She procured a telegraph blank and wrote a message to her mother, telling her that she had gone north to join her father. When the train had started, she gave the message to the porter, directing him to send it from the first large town at which they stopped.

Constance could not, as yet, place Henry's part in the strange circumstances which had begun to reveal themselves with Alan's coming to Chicago; but Henry's hope that Uncle Benny and Alan were dead was beginning to make that clearer. She lay without voluntary movement in her berth, but her bosom was shaking with the thoughts which came to her.

Twenty years before, some dreadful event had altered Uncle Benny's life; his wife had known—or had learned—enough of that way; she could go only very slowly now. There was no path;

and her father, therefore, that it must have been some intimate and private event.

Uncle Benny had withdrawn himself from men; he had ceased to be active in his business and delegated it to others. This change had been strangely advantageous to Henry. Henry had been hardly more than a common seaman then. He had been a mate—the mate on one of Uncle Benny's ships. Quite suddenly he had become Uncle Benny's partner. Henry had explained this to her by saying that Uncle Benny had not trusted Henry; he had been suspicious of him; he had quarreled with him. How strange, then, that Uncle Benny should have advanced and given way to a man whom he could not trust!

Uncle Benny had come to her and warned her not to marry Henry; then he had sent for Alan. There had been purpose in these acts of Uncle Benny's; had they meant that Uncle Benny had been on the verge of making explanation—that explanation which Henry feared—and that he had been prevented? Her father had thought this; at least, he had thought that Uncle Benny must have left some explanation in his house. He had told Alan that, and had given Alan the key to the house so that he could find it. Alan had gone to the house—

In the house Alan had found someone who had mistaken him for a ghost, a man who had cried out at sight of him something about a ship—about the *Miwaka*, the ship of whose loss no one had known anything except by the soundings of the Drum. What had the man been doing in the house? Had he too been looking for the explanation—the explanation that Henry feared? Alan had described the man to her; that description had not had meaning for her before; but now remembering that description she could think of Henry as the only one who could have been in that house! Henry had fought with Alan there! Afterwards, when Alan had been attacked upon the street, had Henry anything to do with that?

Henry had lied to her about being in Duluth the night he had fought with Alan; he had not told her the true cause of his quarrels with Uncle Benny; he had wished her to believe that Uncle Benny was dead when the wedding ring and watch came to her—the watch which had been Captain Safford's of the *Miwaka*! Henry had urged her to marry him at once. Was that because he wished the security which his father—and she—must give her husband when they learned the revelation which Alan or Uncle Benny might bring?

At Petoskey she went from the train directly to the telegraph office. If Henry was in Petoskey, they would know at that office where he could be found; he would be keeping in touch with them.

Mr. Spearman, the operator said, had been at the office early in the day; there had been no message for him; he had left instructions that any which came were to be forwarded to him through the men who, under his direction, were patrolling the shore for twenty miles north of Little Traverse, watching for boats.

Constance crossed the frozen edges of the bay by sledge to Harbor Point. Her distrust now had deepened to terrible dread. She had not been able before this to form any definite idea of how Henry could threaten Alan and Uncle Benny; she had imagined only vague interference and obstruction of the search for truth; she had not foreseen that he could so readily assume charge of the search and direct, or misdirect, it.

At the Point she discharged the sledge and went on foot to the house of the caretaker who had charge of the Sherill cottage during the winter. Getting the keys from him, she let herself into the house. Going to her room, she unpacked a heavy sweater and woolen cap and short fur coat—winter things which were left there against use when they opened the house sometimes out of season—and put them on. Then she went down and found her snowshoes. Stopping at the telephone, she called long distance and asked them to locate Mr. Sherill, if possible, and instruct him to move south along the shore with whatever he had with him. She went out then, and fastened on her snowshoes.

Constance hurried westward and then north, following the bend of the shore. The figure of a man—one of the shore patrols—pacing the ice hummocks of the beach and staring out upon the lake, appeared vaguely in the dusk when she had gone about two miles. She came, three quarters of a mile farther on, to a second man; about an equal distance beyond she found a third, but passed him and went on.

Her legs ached now with the unaccustomed travel upon snowshoes; the cold, which had been only a piercing chill at first, was stopping feeling, almost stopping thought. She was horrified to find that she was growing weak and that her senses were becoming confused. She had come, in all, perhaps eight miles; and she was "playing out." She descended to the beach again and went on; her gaze continued to search the shore as well. At the third of these breaks, the yellow glow of a window appeared, marking a house in a hollow, between snow-shrouded hills. She turned eagerly that way; she could go only very slowly now. There was no path;

at least, if there was, the snow drifts hid it. She struggled to the door and



"Who's Here?" She Cried. "Who's Here?"

knocked upon it, and receiving no reply, she beat upon it with both fists. "Who's here?" she cried. "Who's here?"

The door opened then a very little, and the frightened face of an Indian woman appeared in the crack. The woman evidently had expected—and feared—some arrival, and was reassured when she saw only a girl. She threw the door wider open, and bent to help unfasten Constance's snowshoes; having done that, she led her in and closed the door.

"Where is your man?" Constance had caught the woman's arm. "They sent him to the beach. A ship has sunk."

"Are there houses near here? You must run up to one of them at once. Bring whoever you can get; or if you won't do that, tell me where to go."

The woman stared at her steadily and moved away. "None near," she said. "Besides, you could not get somebody before some one will come."

"Who is that?"

"He is on the beach—Henry Spearman. He comes here to warm himself. It is nearly time he comes again."

Constance gazed at her; the woman was plainly glad of her coming. Her relief—relief from that fear she had been feeling when she opened the door—was very evident. It was Henry, then, who had frightened her.

The Indian woman set a chair for her beside the stove, and put water in a pan to heat; she shook tea leaves from a box into a bowl and brought a cup.

"How many on that ship?"

"Altogether there were thirty-nine," Constance replied.

"Seven are living then?"

"Seven? What have you heard? What makes you think so?"

"That is what the Drum says." The Drum! There was a Drum then! At least there was some sound which people heard and which they called the Drum. For the woman had heard it.

Constance grew suddenly cold. For twenty lives, the woman said, the Drum had beat; that meant to her, and to Constance too now, that seven were left. Indefinite, desperate denial that all from the ferry must be dead—that denial which had been strengthened by the news that at least one boat had been adrift near Beaver—altered in Constance to conviction of a boat with seven men from the ferry, seven dying, perhaps, but not yet dead. Seven out of twenty-seven: The score were gone; the Drum had beat for them in little groups as they died. When the Drum beat again, would it beat beyond the score?

Having finished the tea, Constance returned to the door and reopened it; the sounds outside were the same. A solitary figure appeared moving along the edge of the ice—the figure of a tall man, walking on snowshoes; moonlight distorted the figure, and it was muffled, too, in a great coat which made it unrecognizable. He halted and stood looking out at the lake and then, with a sudden movement, strode on; he halted again, and now Constance got the knowledge that he was not looking; he was listening as she was.

"Is the Drum sounding now?" she asked the woman.

"No."

Constance gazed again at the man and found his motion quite unmistakable; he was counting—if not counting something that he heard, or thought he heard, he was recounting and reviewing within himself something that he had heard before—some irregular rhythm which had become so much a part of him that it sounded now continually within his own brain; so that, instinctively, he moved in cadence to it. He stepped forward again now, and turned toward the house.

Her breath caught as she spoke to the woman. "Mr. Spearman is coming here now?"

Her impulse was to remain where she was, lest he should think she was afraid of him; but realization came to her that there might be advantage in seeing him before he knew that she was there, so she unlocked the door and drew back into the cabin.

#### CHAPTER XIX.

The Sounding of the Drum. Noises of the wind and the roaring of the lake made inaudible any sound of his approach to the cabin; she heard his snowshoes, however, scrapping the cabin wall as, after taking them off, he leaned them beside the door. He thrust the door open then and came in; he did not see her at first and, as he turned to force the door shut again against the wind she watched him quietly.

He saw her now and started and, as though sight of her confused him, he looked from the woman and then back to Constance before he seemed certain of her.

"Hello!" he said tentatively. "Hello!"

(Continued on page 3.)

**HAZEL GREEN BANK**

If you have Money we want it  
If you want Money we have it

**HAZEL GREEN BANK**

HAZEL GREEN, KY

**Watches**

CLEANED 50c. CRYSTALS. 15c.  
**Expert in Watch Repairing**

**TO THE TRADE**

27 Years Experience on Complicated Swiss & American Watches  
**NO MATTER HOW BADLY BROKEN**  
Swiss Watches a Specialty—broken parts replaced  
**AT COST**  
**REASONABLE PRICES, QUICK, ACCURATE SERVICE**  
**W. B. LARKIN**  
Broadway, 5th door from Moving Picture Show  
**Jackson, Kentucky**

**COMMERCIAL BANK**

West Liberty, Ky.

Capital and Surplus.....\$36,000.00  
Resources, over.....400,000.00

**THE GROWING BANK.**  
**We Pay 4 per cent on Time Deposits.**  
Floyd Arnett, President. C. K. Stacy, Cashier.  
T. J. Elam, Vice President. Elsie Arnett, Asst. Cashier.

**SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST**

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**The Giant of the South**

Its immense popularity is due not only to the fact that every line in it is written for Southern farm families by men and women who know and appreciate Southern conditions, but to the practically unlimited personal service which is given to subscribers without charge.

Every year we answer thousands of questions on hundreds of different subjects—all without charge. When you become a subscriber this invaluable personal service is yours. That is one reason why we have

**375,000 CIRCULATION**

**Hargis Commercial Bank & Trust Co.**

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Capital and Surplus,.....\$110,000.00  
Total Assets,.....\$1,000,000.00

Pay 4% on Time Deposits. Solicits your business on the basis of the most liberal terms consistent with sound banking principles.

**Ohio & Kentucky Railway**

EFFECTIVE  
**SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1920**

SOUTH BOUND				NORTH BOUND			
10	17	16	18	14	20	15	19
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Sunday	Daily	Daily	Daily
Ex	Ex	Ex	Ex	Ex	Ex	Ex	Ex
P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.
1:35	7:00	6:50	1:20	1:30	7:10	6:40	1:10
1:35	7:11	6:40	1:10	1:10	7:11	6:40	1:10
1:51	7:23	6:52	1:02	1:02	7:23	6:52	1:02
1:55	7:23	6:52	1:02	1:02	7:23	6:52	1:02
2:10	7:35	6:15	12:45	12:45	7:35	6:15	12:45
2:15	7:40	6:10	12:20	12:20	7:40	6:10	12:20
2:35	8:00	6:00	12:03	12:03	8:00	6:00	12:03
2:41	8:06	5:55	11:57	11:57	8:06	5:55	11:57
3:00	8:24	5:35	11:29	11:29	8:24	5:35	11:29
3:15	8:40	5:20	11:00	11:00	8:40	5:20	11:00
3:35	9:00	5:00	10:30	10:30	9:00	5:00	10:30
P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.	P. M. Ar. A. M. Ar.

Note that North-bound train No. 14 is Sunday only; Nos. 16 and 18 Daily except Sunday; No. 20 Daily. South-bound No. 17 is Daily except Sunday and No. 19 Daily.

**X - C - L - E - A - N - S - H - O - W - S - X**

**J**

**INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT**

**M**

The films shown at the West Liberty Theatre are high-class and instructive. Clean and elevating. Bring the children.

**C**

**X**

**Shows Eve ry Saturday Night**

**X**

**J. M. Cottle, Proprietor.**

**X**

**H - I - G - H - A - R - T - F - I - L - M - S**

**Morgan County National Bank**

OF CANNEL CITY, KY

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS.....\$ 50,000.00  
RESOURCES, OVER.....400,000.00

**YOUR BUSINESS CORDIALLY SOLICITED**

**"HONOR ROLL BANK"**

**WE PAY 4 PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS**

M. L. Conley, President. Custer Jones, Cashier  
Joe C. Stamper, Vice President. Bertha J. Leslie, Asst. Cashier

## GUMPTION

Our Motto: One country, one flag, one wife at a time.  
Our Aim: To tell the truth though the heavens fall.  
Our Hope: To cure rascals or kill the cusses.  
By L. T. HOVERMALE.

### A SINISTER INFLUENCE.

The ministers of Ashland waged a hard fight to prevent the location of a race track at that place by the Kentucky Jockey Club, and succeeded in having them locate it a few miles from that city, just over the line in Greenup county. But still it is close enough to bring to that city all evils of the race track gambling and the attendant vices.

Were it the racing alone, and even the pari-mutuel gambling alone, the legalized gambling would not be so bad, but in order to perpetuate its legalized gambling the Jockey Club has developed into a political organization that has no politics and is sinister in its influence upon the State. It was said about the Capitol during the last session of the Legislature that the Jockey Club could get any legislation passed it wanted and prevent any that it opposed. If that were true then it has indeed become a dangerous factor in the state's politics.

The Jockey Club has among its members some of the most astute politicians of the State, and by appointments and by the distribution of its winnings from its gambling has tied to it some of the strongest elements in politics in both political parties. Its policy seems to be that in order to perpetuate its franchise for gambling it must dominate the entire legislative machinery of the State. It is said that in order to do this it contributes impartially to all candidates for the Legislature—Republicans and Democrats alike—and tries to use them in every thing that comes up.

The story that it gives to the public is that it is the fostering power behind a great industry—the breeding of race horses. But when the matter is simmered down to the real facts, of what use is the race horse except to race? He is not a good carriage horse, not a good work horse and not a good saddle horse. He is useful only to racing, and racing is not possible—according to its devotees—except by reason of the gambling. It is an industry supported solely for the purpose of gambling. It contributes not a thing to the world's good, but adds much to the degradation of the people.

The millions that the Jockey Club gets from the race track dupes is used in part to prevent the growth of sentiment against it. The thousands given to the State Fair is in the nature of and intended for a bribe. Its lavish expenditure for advertising is a bid for the silence of the country press. Its policy is to shut the mouths of those who could raise such a storm of protest that not even a legislator elected by the use of their money would dare vote to continue its gambling privilege.

The Courier views the matter from a moral standpoint. If the State can legalize gambling at the race track it can just as well legalize the faro table and slot machine. It can just as well grant the right to run poker rooms and any other form of gambling. It is not a matter of promoting the breeding of race horses, but a matter of right and wrong. A matter of whether it is right to legalize gambling. If the breeding of race horses depends upon the legalization of gambling the rearing of race horses ought to be abandoned. The printing of playing cards is a large industry and at least two concerns in the United States have large capital invested in that industry. The card printing business is as important and as useful to the public as the race horse breeding industry. Neither are needed except for the sport they produce.

When the gambling interests got hold of some players in the big league of base ball, and bought them to throw the world series, there was a howl from one end of the country to the other and the players who sold out were banished from the game. Do any of the dupes who attend the track and bet on the horses imagine that the gamblers do not have the races fixed? Do they imagine that there is a chance in a million to win? If they do they ought to have guardians appointed. If race track gambling is right why not legalize pari-mutuels on base ball and bring that sport down to the idea of supporting itself on gambling? One is just as logical as the other.

"Don't interfere with the 'Sport of the Kings,'" is the cry of the horsemen. What they mean is "Do not interfere with our gambling." Kings are not popular now, and gambling is a curse. If the purses offered for the winners and the prize in rearing a winner is not sufficient to induce the breeding of race horses the industry is not worth the effort. Fine cattle and hogs are bred without the incentive of gambling, and if the race horse is a useful animal why can't he be bred according to the idea of breeding fine cattle? The argument of the racing people will not stand the test.

One reason why the daily newspapers of the State are not opposing the race track gambling is that many of the owners of the dailies are stockholders in the Jockey Club. They are financially interested in the gambling and as a matter of selfishness will not lift their voice against it. But the daily newspapers are not the big influence in Kentucky. If the country press were to unite in a fight against the race track gambling they could so expose the thing that it would be abolished. I do not believe that the advertising the Jockey Club is doing is sufficient excuse for the country newspapers to remain silent upon the question of legalized gambling. I don't believe that the country press is for sale or that it can be bought.

One of our country exchanges had an editorial a few weeks ago pointing to the fact that the Jockey Club was forcing the issue and that sooner or later it would be put up to the people squarely as an issue in electing the Legislature. That is the opinion of a great many thoughtful men. The attempt of the Jockey Club to control the

legislation of the State is the thing that will force the issue soon. The idea that it must control the legislature in everything in order to keep its privileges is the rock upon which it is going to wreck. It is not the nature of the people of Kentucky to tamely submit to the idea of having their legislature shaped by a bunch of gamblers. Nor will the men who are alleged to have a strangle hold upon the politics of the parties be allowed to dominate in party affairs when it is understood that they are servants of the gamblers.

Right may be a long time in asserting itself, but sooner or later the idea of right will conquer. The perpetuity of our government rests not with the gamblers but with the right-thinking people. The principle of our government is involved in the question of what element shall control. The fight against special privilege and rule by the few is one that has existed for centuries and the plain people have that fight yet to meet. The greatest menace to the State of Kentucky today is the attempt of the gamblers to get control, and unless their hold is loosened from the control of the State government the power of the people is gone.

We will see what we shall see in the election of the next legislature. We shall see whether the people will wake up in time for it, or see if they will sit supinely by and let the gamblers secure control of the next legislature. We will see if the Christian people will sit by and see the gambling interests shape all the legislation of the State. It is going to take a mighty fight to beat them, but it can be done.

But will it?

Has any of the Chautauqua guarantors heard of our Chautauqua this year?

The tariff bill offered by the Republicans promises to prove the requiem of that party at the polls.

## The Indian Drum

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Edwin Balmer

(Continued from page two.)

"I'm here, Henry."

"Oh, you are! You are!" He stood drawn up, swaying a little as he stared at her; whisky was upon his breath, and it became evident in the heat of the room; but whisky could not account for this condition she witnessed in him. Neither could it conceal that condition; some turmoil and strain within him made him immune to its effects.

She had realized on her way up here what, vaguely, that strain within him must be. Guilt—guilt of some awful sort connected him, and had connected Uncle Benny, with the Miwaka—the



Guilt Was in His Thought Now—Racking, Tearing at Him.

lost ship for which the Drum had beaten the roll of the dead. Guilt was in his thought now—racking, tearing at him. But there was something more than that; what she had seen in him when he first caught sight of her was fear—fear of her, of Constance Sherrill.

"You came up here about Ben Corbett?" he challenged.

"Yes—no!"

"Which do you mean?"

"No."

"I know, then. For him, then—eh! For him?"

"For Alan Conrad? Yes," she said. "I knew it!" he repeated. "He's been the trouble between you and me all the time!"

She made no denial of that; she had begun to know during the last two days that it was so.

"So you came to find him?" Henry went on.

"He'll be found!" she defied him.

"Be found?"

"Some are dead," she admitted, "but not all. Twenty are dead; but seven are not!"

"Seven?" he echoed. "You say seven are not! How do you know?"

"The Drum has been beating for twenty, but not for more!" Constance said. "The Drum you've been listening to all day upon the beach—the Indian Drum that sounded for the dead of the Miwaka; sounded, one by one, for all who died! But it didn't sound

for him! It's been sounding again, you know; but, again, it doesn't sound for him, Henry, not for him!"

"The Miwaka! What do you mean by that? What's that got to do with this?" His swollen face was thrust forward at her; there was threat against her in his tense muscles and his bloodshot eyes.

She did not shrink back from him, or move; and now he was not waiting for her answer. Something—a sound—had caught him about. Once it echoed, low in its reverberation but penetrating and quite distinct. It came, so far as direction could be assigned to it, from the trees toward the shore; but it was like no forest sound. Distinct, too, was it from any noise of the lake. It was like a Drum! Yet, when the echo had gone, it was a sensation easy to deny—a hallucination, that was all. But now, low and distinct it came again; and, as before, Constance saw it catch Henry and hold him. His lips moved, but he did not speak; he was counting. "Two," she saw his lips form.

The sound of the Drum was continuing; he beats a few seconds longer. "Twelve," Constance counted to herself. The beats had seemed to be quite measured and regular at first; but now Constance knew that this was only roughly true; they beat rather in rhythm than at regular intervals.

"Twenty—twenty-one—twenty-two!" Constance caught breath and waited for the next beat; the time of the interval between the measures of the rhythm passed, and still only the whistle of the wind and the undertone of water sounded. The Drum had beaten its roll and, for the moment, was done.

Twenty-two had been her count, as nearly as she could count at all; the reckoning agreed with what the Indian woman had heard. Two had died, then, since the Drum last had beat, when its roll was twenty. Two more than before; that meant five were left.

Constance caught up her wadded hood from the table and put it on. Her action seemed to call Henry to himself.

"What are you going to do?" she demanded.

"I'm going out."

He moved between her and the door. "Not alone, you're not!" His heavy voice had a deep tone of menace in it; he seemed to consider and decide something about her. "There's a farmhouse about a mile back; I'm going to take you over there and leave you with those people."

"I will not go there!"

He swore. "I'll carry you, then!"

She shrank back from him, as he lurched toward her with hands outstretched to seize her; he followed her, and she avoided him as best she could, and terror had given her mental ascendancy over him, his physical strength could still force her to his will, and realizing the impossibility of evading him or overcoming him, she stopped.

"Not that!" she cried. "Don't touch me!"

"Come with me, then!" he commanded; and he went to the door and laid his snowshoes on the snow and stepped into them, stooping and fastening the straps; he stood by while she put on hers. He did not attempt again to put hands upon her as they moved away from the little cabin toward the woods back of the clearing; but went ahead, breaking the trail for her with his snowshoes. He moved forward slowly; he could travel, if he had wished, three feet to every two that she could cover, but he seemed not wishing for speed but rather for delay. A deep dull resonance was booming above the wood; it boomed again and ran into a rhythm. No longer was it above; at least it was not above; it was all about them—here, there, to right and to left, before, behind—the booming of the Drum. Doom was the substance of that sound of the Drum beating the roll of the dead.

(The continuation of this interesting and absorbing story of mystery and triumph of right, "The Indian Drum," will appear in the next issue of the Courier. If you are not already a subscriber send in your name with \$1.00 and get on our list.)

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YOU WANT  
TO BUY  
AT THE PRICE  
YOU WANT  
TO PAY.



WHEN we recommend "SHIELD BRAND" as the most satisfactory and economical suits your money can buy, we are safe in appealing to your confidence in us, because the maker's guarantee is behind every garment.

Watch out the suit you like. Buy it on. Notice the make and fit. The price is right. You must be pleased. You will be pleased.

FOR SALE BY  
Wigley Mercantile Co.  
Wigley, Ky.

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World's  
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FULLY  
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\$575

See it at J. H. Mich.  
The People's Car  
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Compare it  
Try it as Our Guest

## Got Something You Want to Sell?

Most people have a piece of furniture, a lamp, implement, or something else which they have discarded and which they no longer want.

These things are put in the attic, or stored away in the barn, or left lying about, getting old and less value each year.

## WHY NOT SELL THEM?

Something wants these very things which have become of no use to you. Why not try to find that somebody by putting a want advertisement in

THIS NEWSPAPER?

Following:  
It is for him that is kind of in prison to dream of following this, but for him that is of a willingness to do and not to dream.—William Makepeace

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

We are authorized to announce  
H. G. DUFFY,  
of Harrison county, as a candidate of Representative in Congress, from the Ninth Congressional district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce  
W. J. FIELDS,  
of Carter county, as a candidate for representatives in Congress from the Ninth Congressional district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Town of West Liberty

Police Judge.....G. M. Bellamy  
Marshal.....J. M. Cottle.  
Trustees: A. P. Gullett, Jas. P. Oney,  
V. W. McGuire, L. B. Reed and J. O. Ferguson.

County Judge.....C. N. Nickell.  
Police Court, First Wednesday in each month for civil causes.  
Morgan County

County Judge.....J. V. Henry  
County Attorney.....Lynn B. Wells  
County Clerk.....E. M. Williams  
Sheriff.....D. H. Perry  
Recorder.....C. K. Stacy  
Supt. Schools.....Bernard E. Whitliff  
Assessor.....A. E. Blevins  
Surveyor.....vacant.

County Court, Fourth Monday in each month.

Quarterly Court, Tuesday after fourth Monday in each month.

Probate Court On Wednesday after fourth Monday in April and October.

Justices' Courts.

First District, J. C. Terrell, Cannelton, First Thursday in each month.

Second District, Harlan Murphy, each month.

Third District, Chas. D. Walters, each month.

Fourth District, Raney Hamilton, each month.

Fifth District, Friday after third Monday in each month.

County Board of Education.

J. S. Carter, Chas. R. C. Gorton, J. W. Nickell, J. W. Fannin, W. O. Jeffrey, Bernard E. Whitliff, Sec. and mems.

Meets first Monday in each month.

Circuit Court.

Probate Judge, D. W. Gardner, Salyersville.

Commonwealth's Attorney, G. C. Allen, West Liberty, Ky.

Circuit Court Clerk, J. D. Lykins, faster Commissioner, J. M. Oakley.

Morgan Circuit Court begins second Monday in March, second Monday in August and second Monday in November.

15 judicial days.

Kentucky State Government.

Governor.....Edwin P. Morrow.

Deputy Governor.....S. Thurston Ballard.

Secretary of State.....Fred A. Vaughn.

Auditor.....John J. Craig.

Treasurer.....Jas. A. Wallace.

Com. of Agriculture.....Wm. C. Hanes.

Supt. Public Instruction, Geo. F. Colvin.

Com. of Appeals, Roy B. Speck.

Kentucky Court of Appeals, Chief Justice

Judge Rollin Hurt,.....Columbia

Eastern Division

Charles H. Moorman,.....Louisville

Judge Gus Thomas,.....Mayfield

Judge Ernest C. Clarke,.....Falmouth

Western Division

Judge Warren E. Settle,.....Boiling Green

Judge Elton D. Sampson,.....Spartanburg

Commissioner of Appeals

C. Turner,.....Mt. Sterling

United States Government.

Resident, Warren G. Harding, Ohio

Vice Pres., Calvin Coolidge,.....Mass.

Secretary of Treasury, Andrew Mellon, Pennsylvania.

Secretary of State, Chas. Evans Hughes, New York.

Secretary of War, John W. Weeks, Massachusetts.

Attorney General, Harry M. Daugherty, Ohio.

Postmaster General, Will S. Hays, Indiana.

Secretary of Interior, A. R. Fall, N. M.

Secretary of Agriculture, Henry Wallace, Iowa.

Secretary of Commerce, Herbert Hoover, California.

Secretary of Labor, Jas. J. Davis, Pa.

United States Supreme Court.

Chief Justice

Mr. Howard Taft,.....Ohio

Associate Justices

Joseph McKenna,.....California

Wendell Holmes,.....Massachusetts

William R. Day,.....Ohio

As. C. McReynolds,.....Tennessee

John F. Clarke,.....Wyoming

D. Brandies,.....Massachusetts

ahlon Pitney,.....New Jersey

United States District Court.

Judge A. M. J. Cochran,.....Marysville

R. Keeton,.....U. S. Commissioner

E. L. Cox,.....United States Marshal

Legislative

S. Senators: A. O. Stanley and

Richard P. Ernst.

Congressman 9th Dist. W. J. Field

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A Substantial Reduction in the Price of

Their Cars

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New Price Reduction

Sedan.....\$1,450.....\$345

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Roadster.....850.....85

Panel.....980.....155

Screen.....880.....155

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that next job of

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You will get first-class

work, and you will get

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having work done

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If you prefer, send the

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MATHIS & WILLIAMS

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DR. L. D. CARTER,

native born citizen of West Liberty,

who has been practicing his profes-

sion for the last three years at

Wigley, has now located at

WEST LIBERTY, KENTUCKY,

with an office on Main Street, now of-

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ty.

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all work guaranteed. Prices

reasonable.

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"LIBERTY HATS ARE BEST."

Good Farm for Sale.

Good farm, two miles from West

Liberty, 164 acres, two good dwelling

houses, orchard, about 6 acres bottom

land, hill land lays well. Will sell at

bargain if disposed of at once.

L. T. HOVERMALE,

West Liberty, Ky.

We Are

Always Ready

to serve you with good

printing. No matter what

the nature of the job may

be we are ready to do it

at a price that will be

## WOMEN,

Why suffer with your feet when you can get a pair off

**LADIES' COMFORT**  
oxfords, either lace or strap for \$2.50

No housewife should be without them.

For furnishing goods see

**D. R. KEETON.**

**CANNEL CITY**  
Mrs. G. W. Leslie entertained last Wednesday evening at her home, Mrs. Jones' Sunday School class. There were thirteen girls present. Many games were played and pictures made. Refreshments were served and all report a delightful time. The girls would be delighted to be entertained at this home again.

Mrs. Jas. Steele was in Jackson Sunday afternoon.

G. W. Leslie and M. L. Conley have been on a business trip to Washington, D. C.

Miss Flora Lykins and Mr. Ova Rice, of Lennett, were married May 20. The marriage was supposed to have been a secret but in some way it leaked out.

Rev. C. L. Wilson preached at this place Sunday.

Cannel City played ball with White Oak Sunday. White Oak had players from Brushy and then the score was 9 to 4 in favor of Cannel City.

### FAIRY.

**HOLLIDAY**  
John Oney, of this place, a farmer and minister of the gospel, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Willie Holliday, of Cannel City, spent the week end with his brother, H. H. Holliday, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Cochran, of West Liberty, were the guests of John Oney last week.

Cliffie Ruth and Luther Holliday spent Saturday and Sunday with Ollie Lykins, of Grassy Creek.

Mrs. Rebecca Collins and Joe Oney, of Lykins, are with their brother, John, who is very sick.

Henry Amyx and family went to Stacy Fork for Decoration.

Jim Oney spent Saturday night with relatives at Hagat.

Hobart Taylor was the guest of friends here Sunday.

J. R. and Wade Vance made a business trip to Cannel City Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Holliday and daughter, Lena, attended the ball game at Cannel City Sunday.

### BLUE EYES.

**ADAMS PARK.**  
I have arranged a nice croquet ground in the grove on Wells Hill, near my house, and am erecting swins and other means of enjoyment.

**ALL GAMES FREE**  
Spend the 8-days of the hot season in this beautiful and delightful grove.

Refreshments and cold drinks will be served.

W. E. ADAMS.

## OFFICE CAT



**FISHIN'**  
Just sit here dreaming—  
Dreaming every day,  
Of the sunshine that's a gleaming  
On the rivers—far away.  
And a kinder fall to wishing  
I was where the waters swish—  
For if the Lord made fishing  
Why—a feller oughter fish!  
While I'm working or writing,  
In the dusty, rusty town,  
I kin feel the fish a biting—  
See the cork a going down,  
So I nod and fall to wishing  
I was where the waters swish;  
For if the Lord made fishing  
Why—a feller oughter fish.

Speaking of paraphrases, you heard a long time ago about leading a horse to water. Well, now they say that the Volstead Act can lead the United States to water but can't make 'em stop drinking.

Gladys: "Would you marry a widower, Muriel?"  
Muriel: "No, I prefer to tame my husband for myself."

Will Reed asks: "Did you ever notice when a mule is kicking he isn't pulling?"

Bryan from the death of his wisdom, shifts the pitcher, and with his right hand tucked in his c at says "Any man who thinks he is descended from a monkey should try to hide the fact rather than tell the world he think so."

"Well, what are you stopping for?" asked the young man, as the taxi came to a halt in the middle of the block.

"I heard the young lady say 'Stop,'" said the taxi driver.

"Well, she wasn't talking to you."

Al sez: Some business men git their eyes so close to a tickle, they can't see a dollar in front uv 'em.

Shorty Bowles says whatever trouble Adam had, his wife could never say that he was always vamping with the skirt across the way.

The lightning bug is brilliant, But it hasn't any mind; It wanders throu h creation With its headlight on behind.

The truth of this is apparent, if the poetry is a negative quality, insists Oscar McKenzie.

Over in Paris the latest dictate of Dame Fashion is for shaven eye brows. Sort of clearing away the underbrush so as to look better?

Oldtime politicians bought votes with flour and new boots, nowadays they buy 'em with face cream and Ford accessories.

love, kindness and generosity, destroys the ability to think logically, makes the best food taste like Dead Sea fruit, fills the road to Slumberland with briars and brambles and ticks that puncture, and is never found in the kit of the man bent on discovering the pole of success.

"Your rifle," said the military instructor, "is your best friend. Take every care of it; treat it as you would your wife; rub it thoroughly with an oily rag every day."

No woman ever saw public opinion effected from her mirror.

"How I love do, s!" the maiden cried, And then her aunt softly "I wish I were a dog, you know— Oh, well," said she, "perhaps you'll grow."

A West Liberty man was describing his experience at a banquet the night before at Ex-1-gton. "One of the most beautiful women I have ever seen sat across the table from me. It was hard to tell whether she had a dress on or not. She was a regular Venus."

"How did you know she had a dress on?"

"I dr pped my fork."

Close investigation uv the way Dam-Fort ne hez favored some guy'll usually disclose the fact that he's been trailin' the old girl till he tired and caught her.

**WEEKLY BROADCASTS.**

If you don't know where you are going you are not going far.

Gasoline makes a car go, 'tis true, but that's not the alf of it, dearie.

Mistkes are the common heritage of opportunity, they are the paving stones of progress.

A man may lie and lie and so keep still successfully.

What a man knows, not what he tells, is what makes him successful.

## THE SERVICE STORE

Friends, our purpose is to serve you. We carry groceries, hardware, dry goods, millinery, and a general line. In buying we bought standard goods and the best. But if you have a favorite brand of any goods that we haven't in stock we'll get it for you.

Come, let us serve you.

The chances are that we have just what you want.

Respectfully,

**J. H. SEBASTIAN.**

## THE LOWEST PRICES

## HIGH GRADE GOODS

Sebastian Building,  
Main Street,

## COLE HOTEL

The Home-like Hotel

ACETYLENE LIGHTS EASY ON THE EYES



Bath Rooms. Best Table Service. Heath-Promoting Mineral Water in Yard. Livery and Feed Stable in Connection. **J. HENRY COLE, Proprietor** Rates Reasonable

## Now is The Time

To get your old car out for inspection and get the necessary repairs done before the driving season comes.

## BE READY

To enjoy the summer. Get some one who knows the game to make your repairs. It pays in the long run.

We are always prepared to do your work and do it right. We fix 'em all, regardless of the make of car.

**WEST LIBERTY GARAGE & SALES CO.**

West Liberty, Ky.

T. H. CASKEY, Manager.

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INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

WEST LIBERTY, KY

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Meets all O. & K. trains. Excellent Passenger Service.

Freight hauling carefully attended to.

**J. HENRY COLE, PROPRIETOR**

## Hovermale & Son

## REAL ESTATE

WEST LIBERTY

## Always at Your Service for Printing Needs!

Is there something you need in the following list?

Birth Announcements  
Wedding Stationery  
Executive Invitations  
Sales Bills  
Hand Bills  
Price Lists  
Admission Tickets  
Business Cards  
Window Cards  
Time Cards  
Letter Heads  
Note Heads  
Envelopes  
Labels

Bill Heads  
Call Card Cards  
Statements  
Menu Tickets  
Shipping Tags  
Announcements  
Bills  
Notes  
Coupons  
Receipts  
Circulars  
Clippings  
Posters

Blotters  
Invitations  
Folders  
Checks  
Blankets  
Notices  
Labels  
Index Cards  
Pencils  
Daggers  
Post Cards  
Framing  
Receipts

Prompt, careful and efficient attention given to every detail

Don't Send Your Order Out of Town Until You See What We Can Do